

Iron County Register

IRONTON, : : FEB. 13, 1896.

E. D. AKE, EDITOR.

VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 33.

WITH a nominee so chary of expressing his views on the financial question as Col. Bill Morrison, it might be a Western man and bust.

We object to Senator Vest's roasting Mr. Morton. The Agricultural Secretary needed a good basting, no doubt; but the lion as a mouser loses caste.

MONROE SEIBERT is good enough Democrat for us. He is all right on the silver question, and will make an able, faithful and efficient Governor.

DANIEL MANNING was a New Yorker, but he was a better "Western man" than John G. Carlisle has shown himself to be.

Now silver and tariff are the leading topics; but with a Republican administration next year, both questions will give way to the Force Bill—and don't you forget it!

With Benjamin Harrison out of the race, the fight between Tom Reed and Major McKinley daily grows in intensity. The prospects of the dark horse become brighter every day.

The Dexter Messenger: "The friends of Hon. B. B. Cahoon, of Fredericktown, had better keep their enthusiasm bottled up a little, as there is no probability of the Republican gubernatorial nomination striking him. Webster Davis and Mayor Walbridge have about the strongest call on this empty honor this year."

MR. U. S. HALL, now misrepresenting the second district of Missouri in the Lower House at Washington, admits that he was a free silverite until 1893. But at that time the golden light of official honors was shed upon several of his relatives, and, reflected from them, like the glory of the sun from the surface of the moon, it pierced his opaque intellect and made a goldbug of him.

MR. DE ARMOND is right when he says: "The skies are not so dark, the issue of the contest is not so fully determined, that any man can confidently predict that this party or that party shall prevail without reference to what its declarations and platform shall be." Our Republican friends are not out of the woods, and if the Democratic party is true to itself and its traditions, victory will perch on its banners next November, despite all that has gone before.

THE Jackson Cash-Book has no uncertain commendation for Senator Tillman's celebrated utterances in the Senate:

What do we think of Tillman's speech? We believe it is the best thing that has happened in the United States Senate for a generation. And we regard the advent of this plain, blunt man from South Carolina into the Senate as a godsend to the country. We have needed just such men as Tillman, and just such speeches as he made the other day, in Congress for a long time. We wouldn't care if there were more Tillmans in the Senate, and if the country could hear of more speeches like his being delivered in the halls of Congress. The animals who have been dancing at the dictates of their masters in Congress ever since the war have long needed a Tillman to stir them up and throw the calcium light of truth on their antics.

When Tillman referred to Cleveland as "a besotted tyrant" and to Carlisle as the "Judas of the South" has language was plain and the charge was grave. But if it was not true it was so very near it that we believe the majority of the people of the country are willing to let it pass current.

What do we think of Tillman's speech? We only wish the Cash-Book was big enough and able to publish in its columns just such a speech as that every week for the next twelve months.

The Unpolished Tillman.

When it was learned that the legislature of South Carolina had elected Ben Tillman to the United States Senate, that body was afflicted with a sensation of disgust. It was clearly an act of indecency on the part of South Carolina to place one of her small, unpolished farmers in that august assemblage, sacred, with some notable exceptions, to the Trust Barons, the Oil Kings, and the Money Lords of this country. When it was announced that he would address the Senate, its aristocratic members who represent the upper walks of American life prepared to endure the infliction in a becoming spirit of Christian resignation. Senator Sherman felt that at his time of life he could not afford to have his serenity disturbed and his sense of propriety shocked by the coming exhibition, and staid in his room, calmly contemplating his long and successful service to the house of Rothschild, and to rejoice that his labor had been so well rewarded.

When Senator Tillman suggested that speeches in the Senate were made merely for effect, and not intended to affect legislation, every one felt that what he said was true, and the representatives of Plutocracy felt sure that his remarks were coarse. When he pointed out that the only relief sug-

gested by both the Administration and the Republican party, for the present depression, was increase of taxation and increase of our interest-bearing debt, he told the truth but shocked Senator Morrill's sense of propriety. He exhibited his defective breeding when he questioned the wisdom of converting a non-interest-bearing debt, that circulated among the people as money, into interest-bearing bonds that would afford the oppressed capitalists of Europe and America safe investment for their surplus funds.

It was vulgar in him to show that the national debt in 1866, when it amounted to a little over two billion six hundred million dollars, could have been paid off with a little less than thirteen million bales of cotton of five hundred pounds each, and a little over one billion bushels of wheat, while in 1894, when it amounted to one-third of the original sum, it would still take twenty-five million of these same bales of cotton, and nearly a billion and a half of these same bushels of wheat, to pay it—thus showing that the farmer, notwithstanding the enormous amounts he has already paid, is in debt, on the nation's account, one-third more bushels of wheat, and twice as many bales of cotton, as he was at the close of the war.

Such statements as these must be suppressed, if the proprieties are to be preserved.

It was an outrage to call the attention of the people to the fact that four thousand people in this country each owned six million dollars—an amount equal to its assessed value, which is only twenty-four thousand million dollars.

It was brutal in him to allude to the conspiracy by which the single gold standard was foisted upon this country, and the value of nearly all products reduced one-half.

When he came to that part of his speech in which he reviewed the means by which the repeal of the Sherman act was secured—the panic artificially produced at the opportune moment—the cowardly House and the vacillating Senate—the shameful prostitution of the appointing power to accomplish this end—the unmasking of the executive—the exposing of the deception he practiced to deceive the people into believing him to be an honest and patriotic man—his endecency caused the President *pro tem's* gavel to bluish, and the cushions on which the Senators reclined, to turn scarlet. When he quoted the President's own words by which he secured the confidence of the people, and then showed how he had violated every pledge he had made, every trust that had been placed in his keeping—how he had abandoned tariff reform and sold himself to the Money Devil—it is a wonder that the roof did not fall upon him!

That Ben Tillman uttered an untruth, or that he overstated any fact, no intelligent man believes. That his surmises are correct, a large majority of the Democrats of the land are satisfied of; but he must be taught that any statement of facts in regard to these matters is vulgar and liable to make the Republic go into convulsion fits, and old Uncle Dan Vorhees retire to a cloak room to shed tears.

It is safe to say that Senator Tillman's speech is the most vulgar exhibition that has taken place in Washington since the day that Andrew Jackson choked the life out of Nick Biddle's United States Bank.

Given the ability, time and opportunity, we would not have said the things in the manner that Senator Tillman did; but his speech contained but too much truth uncomfortable to Democrats of the Jeffersonian standard.

Noah's Ark, or Judge Wilbur of Posey Co.

Posey county, Indiana, like Pike county, Missouri, is famous the world over. And one of old Posey's most famous characters was Judge Wilbur, who kept a hardware and grocery house. The stock consisted of every conceivable article, from a steamboat anchor down to the smallest article in the hardware line. The writer knew the place and its owner during the 80s, and at that time it was vouched by old residents that a large part of his stock had been on hand since the war. The place had such a forbidding aspect that the writer never entered it, but from the door as far back as the eye could reach into the impenetrable gloom, was a pile of all manner of articles about eight feet wide and rounded up to about three feet high in the center. I am satisfied that there were car loads of stuff in that pile that had not seen the light for years.

Wilbur's place was dubbed Noah's Ark, and the name was so well applied that strangers sometimes called it by that name at first sight.

Once a drummer was passing the place in company with a citizen of the town, when the drummer, who was a stranger there, remarked, as he looked into the old hardware store, "Well, by jove! this must be Noah's Ark."

The venerable owner stood in the door—a long, lank, lean old man, and the reply he made will serve as a key to his disposition.

"Yes, sir," he said to the drummer, "this is Noah's Ark, and we are all

loaded up but a big jackass! Get aboard and we will be ready to start." Once a gentleman went in to buy some iron. There was no one near the entrance, and, after working his way back into the impenetrable darkness some fifty or sixty feet, he heard some one approaching from the rear. He waited a moment, and as the sound drew nearer the lank form of the Judge appeared and a stentorian voice demanded, "Well, sir, what do you want?" "Well," returned the gentleman, "I hardly know."

"Well, come back again when you find out!" retorted the Judge, as his form disappeared in the darkness. Nothing occurred to mar the serenity or the monotony of the old man's life, until one day his house caught fire. Willing hands turned to, and soon the streets and allies were lined with the most antiquated lot of stuff that was ever taken from a burning building. There were shoes, boxes from which the cheese had long since been devoured by the worms, and hams of which nothing remained but the bone and canvas. Among other things was an empty coal oil barrel marked, "B. C." on the head in large letters. A wag remarked that from the general appearance of the rescued property that the "B. C." on the coal oil barrel meant before Christ!

The fire originated in the rear of the building, and by the prompt action of the firemen it was confined to that portion of the building. The old store was soon repaired, and if Judge Wilbur is still living I'll warrant that Noah's Ark still rests at Mt. Vernon, Posey county, Indiana. CRUX.

In Memoriam.

HQUES. IRONTON CAMP, No. 160, Mo. Div. S. of V. U. S. A. IRONTON, Mo., February 1st, 1896. WHEREAS, It has pleased the Divine Commander to draft into service in the Holy Army above, Henry Rasche, Sr., father of Henry Rasche, Jr., a member of this Camp;

Resolved: That we tender to our bereaved Brother and the family of the deceased our sincere sympathy and heartfelt condolence in their great trial.

Resolved: That this be copied in the minutes of this meeting and a copy be given to the REGISTER for publication.

W. J. SCHWAB, FREMONT BOSS, ARNOLD HODGE, Committee.

In Fond Remembrance of Mrs. Hartman.

We miss thee, Oh, we miss thee, And our weeping is in vain! Thou hast crossed the dark sea, Gone beyond the reach of pain! And the sunshine thou hast lent With the fond hope now is bent, That beyond the dim to-morrow, Way beyond the reach of sorrow, We will hear what thou hast heard, Clinging to the Saviour's breast— (Oh it is a blessed word!) "Enter loved one, to thy rest!" For thou wast a child of God, Answering ever to His will, And tho' thy form rests beneath the sod, We love thy lessons still. We cannot long to live always An earthly life, but in hopes of brighter days, Beyond the sound of strife, We'll meet thee there, our precious friend, When peace and joy and love can never end! We'll see again thy smiling face, And hear thy voice which is now stilled. Here none can take thy vacant place, By none can it be filled. We will pray for those of thy request, That God may bring them to sweet rest, And union with His will divine, That their lives may be like thine. Jan. 20, 1896. A FRIEND.



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MISS BAIRD'S MUSIC ROOMS, ARCADIA AND IRONTON.

ARCADIA—At her residence. IRONTON—At Mrs. C. Kindell's, two doors south of Presbyterian Church.

Probate Docket

Iron County, Missouri, February Term A. D. 1896. Commencing Monday, February 10th, 1896. Clarkson, G. W., minor, Mary E. Clarkson, guardian and curator. Clarkson, Thos. R., minor, Mary E. Clarkson, guardian and curator. Dinger, Franz, deceased, C. C. Dinger, Executor. Seitz, Anna Maria, minor, Lina Seitz, guardian. Sutton, Leonard, deceased, Marion Sutton, Administrator. Schawner, Frederick, deceased, Louis Schawner, Administrator. Thomas, Mathilda, deceased, George Thomas, Executor. Thomson, Joseph H., deceased, Jos. Thompson, Executor. Townsend, Edward, minor, W. S. Watt, guardian and curator. Townsend, John A., minor, W. S. Watt, guardian and curator. Sandman, John, minor, Theodore Gherman, curator. Sandman, Lizzie, minor, Theodore Gherman, curator. Sandman, Minnie, minor, Theodore Gherman, curator. J. A. ZWART, Judge of Probate. Jan 23rd 90.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, Robert Hotson, and Martha L. Hotson, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the seventh day of May, 1881, and duly recorded in the office of Recorder of Deeds for the County of Iron, State of Missouri, in Book "Z," at page 109, did convey to Edwin May, trustee, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Iron, in the State of Missouri, to wit: All of the lot numbered four, and the north half of the lot numbered five, in block numbered thirty-one, in the City of Iron, as the same are laid down on the plat of said city on file and of record in the office of the Recorder for said county of Iron, with all the improvements thereon or hereafter may be placed thereon by said M. L. Hotson, her agent, representative, heirs or assigns. Which conveyance was made and executed in trust to secure the payment of a certain note and the interest thereon, in said deed of trust described; and whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note and interest, now past due; And, whereas, it is provided in said deed that in case of default of the trustee, or his refusal to act as such trustee, the acting sheriff of Iron county shall act as such trustee; And, whereas, said Edwin May is long since deceased; Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, the undersigned trustee, will, on Thursday, February 20th, 1896, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court House in the City of Iron, in the County of Iron, State of Missouri, sell the above described real estate and property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said note and the cost of executing this trust. WM. T. O'NEAL, Sheriff and Trustee. Jan 23. 30

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

In the Circuit Court of Iron County, Missouri, in October Term, 1895, Wednesday, November 6th, 1895. The State of Missouri at the relation and to the use of Walter H. Fisher, Collector of the Revenue of Iron County, Missouri, against Francis W. Thompson, John H. Hayward, S. H. Shrodt, Sheldon H. Shrodt, Isaac S. Coe, Henry Dammann, John C. Shinn, and all unknown interested parties. [Suit for Back Taxes on Delinquent Lands.] Now at this day comes the plaintiff, Walter H. Fisher, Collector of the Revenue of Iron County, Missouri, and it appearing to the satisfaction of court, that the defendants are non-residents of the State of Missouri, and cannot be summoned in this action by the ordinary process of law; it is, therefore, ordered by the Court, that publication be made, notifying said Defendants that an action has been commenced against them in the Circuit Court of said County, the object and general nature of which is to enforce the lien of the State of Missouri, on the following real estate, belonging to the said defendants, for back taxes for the year 1893, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section five, in township thirty-one, north, of range three east. (An itemized statement in the nature of a tax bill showing the amount of taxes now due on said real estate for the years aforesaid amounting in the aggregate to the sum of \$4.24, is filed with said petition as provided by law.) And unless they be and appear at the next term of said court, to be holden for the county of Iron, and State of Missouri, at the court house in said county on the fourth Monday in April, next (1896), and on or before the third day thereof (if the term shall so long continue; and if not, then before the end of the term), and plead, answer or demur to said plaintiff's petition, the same will be taken as confessed, judgment rendered in accordance with the prayer of said petition, and said real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, interest and costs, be sold under a special fieri facias to be issued thereon. It is further ordered that a copy hereof be published according to law in the Iron County Register, a weekly newspaper published in said county of Iron, and State of Missouri. A true copy: Attest, with seal, this 3d day of February, 1896. [S.E.] ARTHUR HUFF, Clerk Iron county circuit court

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

In the Circuit Court of Iron County, Mo., in October Term, 1895, Wednesday November 6th, 1895. The State of Missouri, at the relation and to the use of Walter H. Fisher, Collector of the Revenue of Iron County, Mo., against John Dayton, George L. Johnson, John R. Reese and all unknown interested parties. [Suit for Back Taxes on Delinquent Lands.] Now at this day comes the plaintiff, Walter H. Fisher, collector of revenue of Iron county, Missouri, by attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants, are non-residents of the State of Missouri, and cannot be summoned in this action by the ordinary process of law; it is, therefore, ordered by the court that publication be made, notifying said defendants that an action has been commenced against them in the circuit court of said county, the object and general nature of which is to enforce the lien of the State of Missouri on the following real estate, situate in Iron county, Missouri, belonging to said defendants, for back taxes for the years 1891, 1892 and 1893, to-wit: This north half of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter, and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section thirty-five in township thirty-five north, range one west. (An itemized statement in the nature of a tax bill, showing the amount of taxes now due on said real estate, for the years aforesaid, amounting in the aggregate to the sum of \$6.30, is filed with said petition, as provided by law.) And unless they be and appear at the next term of said court, to be holden for the county of Iron, and State of Missouri, at the Court House in said county on the fourth Monday in April next, (1896), and on or before the third day thereof (if the term shall so long continue; and if not, then before the end of the term), and plead, answer or demur to said plaintiff's petition, the same will be taken as confessed, judgment rendered in accordance with the prayer of said petition, and said real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, interest and costs, be sold under a special fieri facias to be issued thereon. It is further ordered that a copy hereof be published according to law in the Iron County Register, a weekly newspaper published in said county of Iron, and State of Missouri. A true copy: Attest, with seal, this 3d day of February, 1896. [S.E.] ARTHUR HUFF, Clerk Iron county circuit court.

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